



"ECLIPSO *Battles the* SEA TITAN!"

12

AUG.

NO. 73

AUTHOR

HOUSE of SECRETS



MARK MERLIN HAS OFTEN RISKED HIS LIFE IN HIS CEASELESS BATTLE AGAINST THE UNKNOWN! BUT NOW, HE IS HURLED INTO AN ADVENTURE NO MORTAL HAS EVER EXPERIENCED... WHERE THE SUPERNATURAL SLEUTH MUST ACTUALLY GIVE UP HIS LIFE SO THAT A NEW STAR, A NEW FIGHTER, A NEW CHAMPION CAN COME FORTH TO BATTLE THE DARK POWERS, WITH...

the DEATH OF Mark Merlin

FAREWELL,
MARK MERLIN!
ENTER
PRINCE RA-MAN,
MASTER OF THE
POWERS OF THE
SIX-SIDED
SUN!



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NIGHT WRAPS THE MANSION ON MYSTERY HILL LIKE A SHROUD-- AND FROM IT A DESPAIRING SCREAM...



EEEEHHKK!

RUSHING FROM HIS ROOM, **MARK MERLIN**, MASTER OF THE SUPERNATURAL, HEADS FOR THE LIBRARY WHERE HIS BEAUTIFUL FIANCEE AND SECRETARY, **ELSA**, HAD BEEN WORKING...



BLAZES! MY OLD ENEMY-- THE **GARGOYLE!**

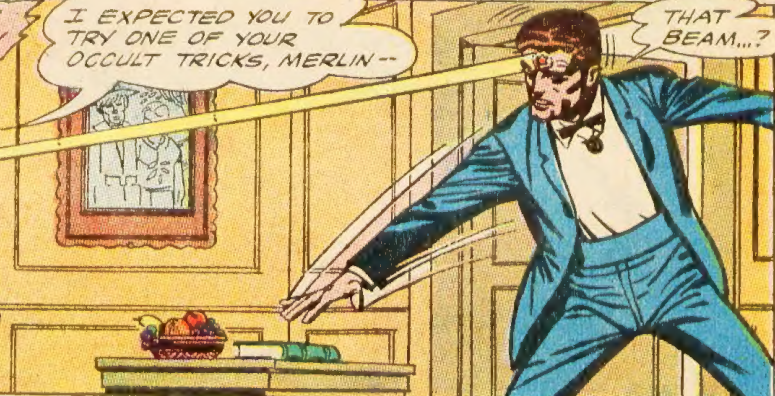


YES, MERLIN, I'VE COME TO FINISH THE BATTLE BETWEEN US... WHICH YOU THOUGHT YOU'D WON!

AS MARK MAKES A SUDDEN LUNGE TOWARDS A NEARBY BOWL OF FRUIT...

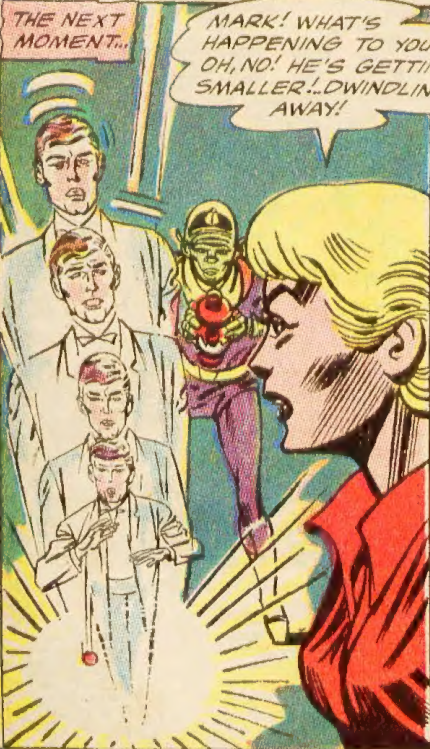


I EXPECTED YOU TO TRY ONE OF YOUR OCCULT TRICKS, MERLIN--



THAT BEAM...?

THE NEXT MOMENT...



MARK! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU? OH, NO! HE'S GETTING SMALLER... DWINDLING... AWAY!

LIKE FALLING THROUGH A CREVASSE IN THE EARTH, MARK SHRINKS... SHRINKS... UNTIL...



M-MARK... HE'S GONE!

YES, MY LOVELY ONE, AND HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO USE THIS ORANGE, WHICH NO DOUBT CONTAINED ONE OF HIS CLEVER POTIONS!



GO, MARK MERLIN-- GO BEYOND THE PORTALS OF THE KNOWN WORLD-- GO TO MEET YOUR RENDEZ-VOUS WITH DESTINY! THE GARGOYLE HAS TRIUMPHED! HA! HA! HA!

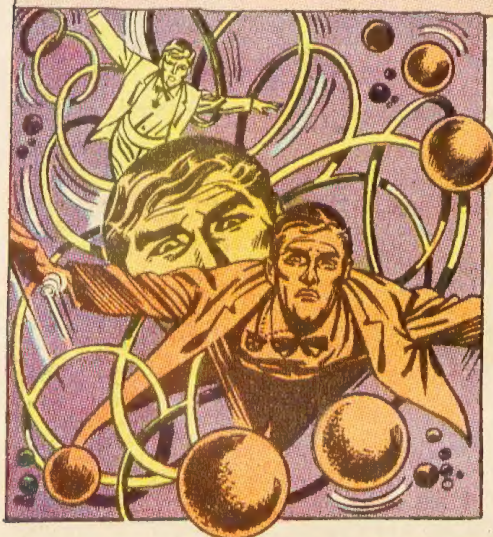




HOUSE OF SECRETS



MARK CANNOT HEAR THE MAD LAUGHTER OF HIS BIZARRE FOE-- FOR HE FALLS THROUGH MULTIPLE PLANES OF TIME AND SPACE IN A RINGING DARKNESS THAT STRETCHES IN AN ETERNAL VOID...



AND THEN...

THIS PLACE--SO STRANGE AND SO PEACEFUL! THAT GREEN HEXAGONAL SUN... AND THAT PYRAMID JUST LIKE THOSE OF ANCIENT EGYPT! WHERE HAVE I COME TO...?



AS MARK ENTERS THE TIME-WORN STRUCTURE...



WELCOME, VOYAGER, TO OUR DIMENSION--THE WORLD OF RA! I AM KRANAK, THIS IS MY DAUGHTER RIMAH, AND OUR FRIENDS!

RA? YOU MEAN... I'M IN ANOTHER DIMENSION... ANOTHER WORLD? BUT HOW?



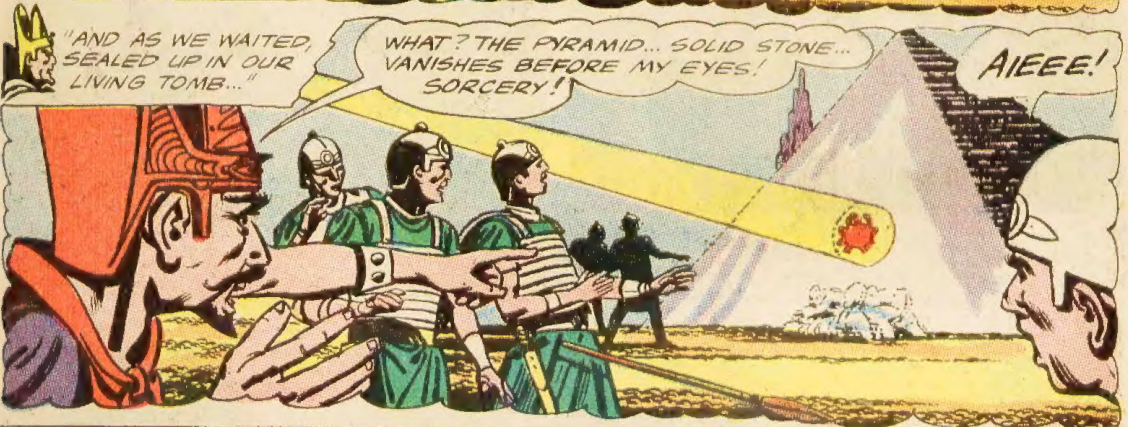
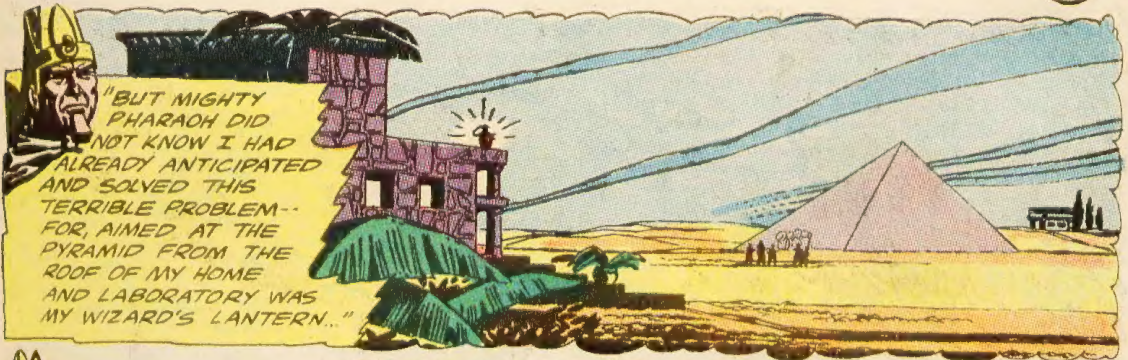
YOUR PUZZLEMENT WILL SOON END! LISTEN... LONG AGO WE LIVED IN YOUR WORLD, IN EGYPT LAND! I WAS THE GREATEST SCIENTIST OF OUR CIVILIZATION! BUT AN EVIL TIME CAME...



"THE PHARAOH DEMANDED I USE MY TALENTS FOR HIS GLORY--TO EXTEND HIS CONQUESTS! I REFUSED AND..."

YOU DEFEY ME, KRANAK? THEN YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS SHALL SUFFER LIVING ENTOMBMENT. FAREWELL, WIZARD! SOLVE THIS PROBLEM IF YOU CAN...

HA! HA! HA!





NOT FOR ANY OF US--! AND YOU ARE THE FIRST TO REACH RA SINCE WE CAME! OBVIOUSLY SOMEONE FOUND IMHOTEP'S LANTERN...!

YES, KRANAK, AN OLD ENEMY OF MINE... THE GARGOYLE! HE MUST'VE UN-EARTHED IT IN EGYPT AND REALIZED ITS UNIQUE POWER!

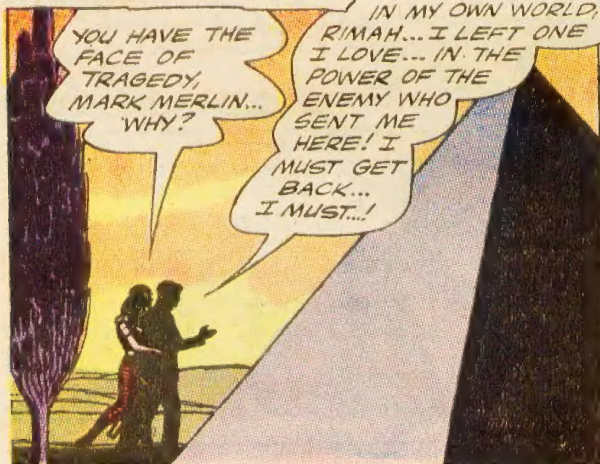


NO MATTER-- YOU ARE ONE OF US NOW-- FOR ETERNITY!

GREAT SPECTERS! I... I AM TRAPPED HERE... FOREVER!

THAT MIGHT NOT PROVE SO PAINFUL! COME, I SHALL SHOW YOU AROUND THIS... TRAP!

AS THE EXOTIC GIRL STARTS TO TAKE THE STUNNED SUPERNATURAL SLEUTH THROUGH THIS UNKNOWN WORLD...



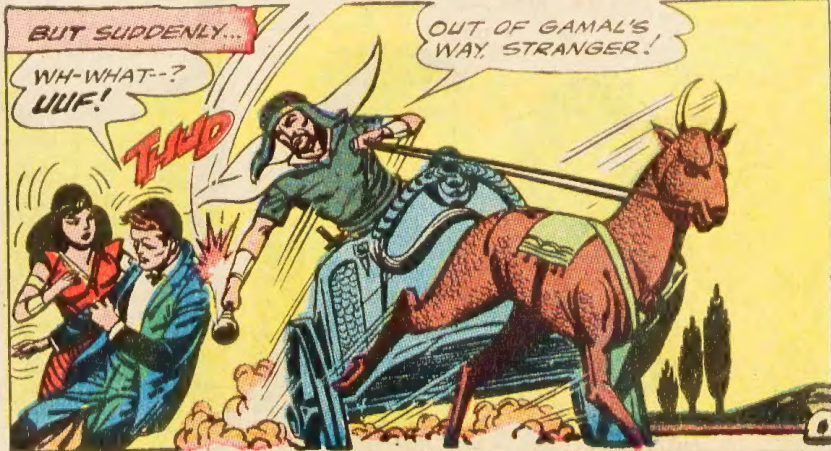
YOU HAVE THE FACE OF TRAGEDY, MARK MERLIN... WHY?

IN MY OWN WORLD, RIMAH... I LEFT ONE I LOVE... IN THE POWER OF THE ENEMY WHO SENT ME HERE! I MUST GET BACK... I MUST...!



MY FATHER HAS TOLD YOU-- THERE IS NO WAY BACK! FORGET HER! FOUR THOUSAND YEARS I HAVE LONGED FOR A MAN LIKE YOU-- YOU CAN BE HAPPY HERE... UNDER THE GREEN SUN...

YES... YES, I CAN FEEL I WOULD BE, RIMAH!

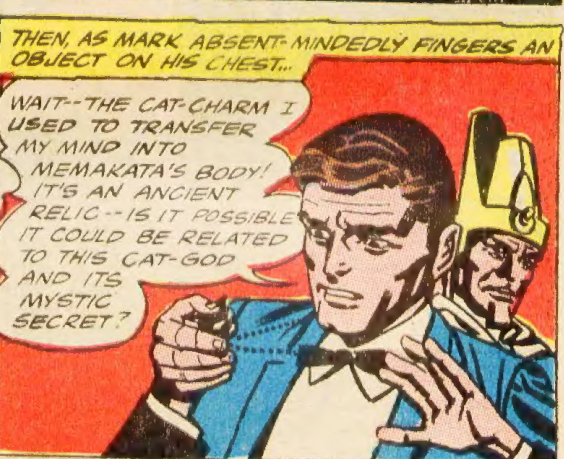


BUT SUDDENLY...

WH-WHAT--? UUF!

OUT OF GAMAL'S WAY, STRANGER!

THUD



HOLDING THE EMERALD-EYE CHARM SO BOTH HIS OWN EYES AND THOSE OF THE GREAT CAT-GOD ARE REFLECTED IN IT...



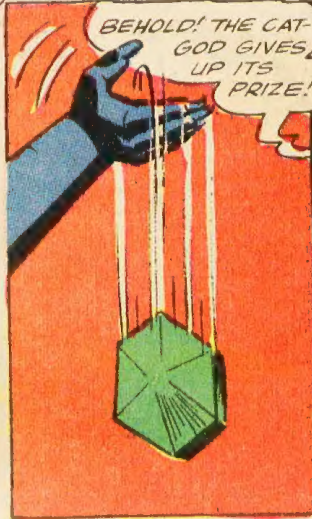
AS MARK COLLAPSES, THE TRANS-
FERENCE IS MADE-- MARK'S
MIND INTO THE BODY OF THE
CAT-GOD...

NOW TO
WILL
MYSELF
IN THIS
FORM TO
UNCLENCH
MY PAW...

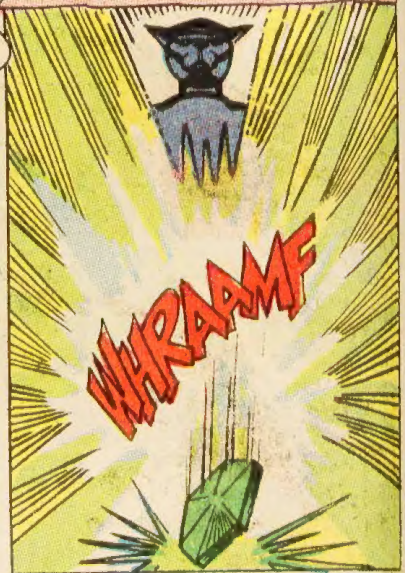


AND THE NEXT INSTANT...

BEHOLD! THE CAT-
GOD GIVES
UP ITS
PRIZE!



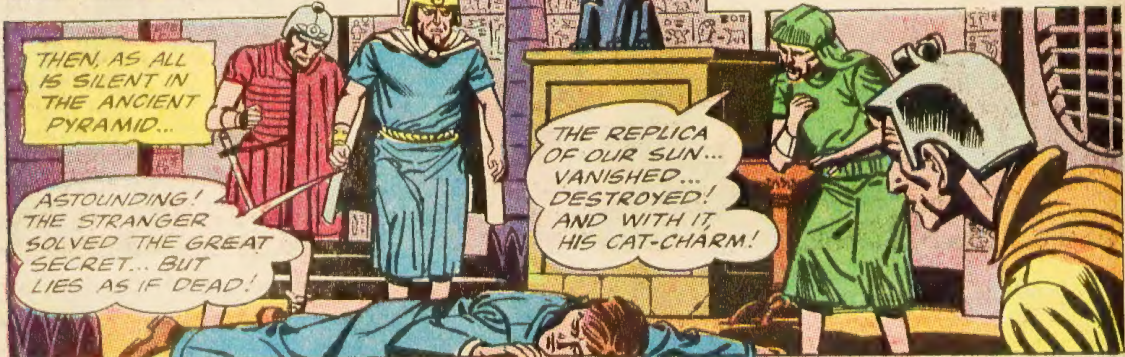
AND AS THE REPLICA OF THE
HEXAGONAL SUN STRIKES THE
UNYIELDING STONE...



THEN, AS ALL
IS SILENT IN
THE ANCIENT
PYRAMID...

ASTOUNDING!
THE STRANGER
SOLVED THE GREAT
SECRET... BUT
LIES AS IF DEAD!

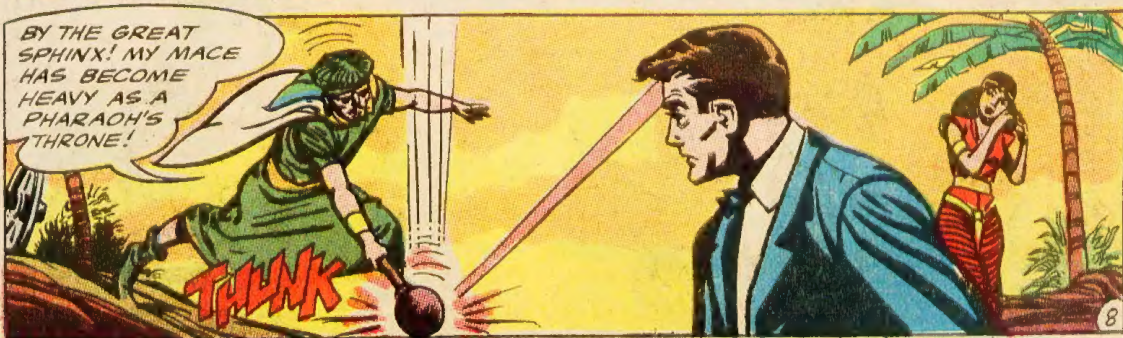
THE REPLICA
OF OUR SUN...
VANISHED...
DESTROYED!
AND WITH IT,
HIS CAT-CHARM!

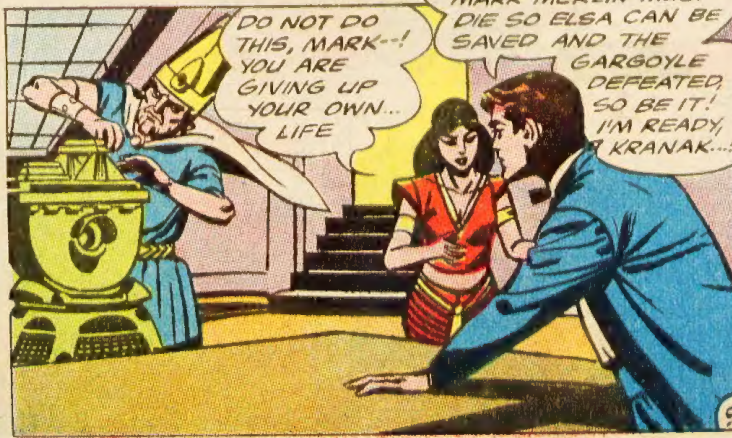
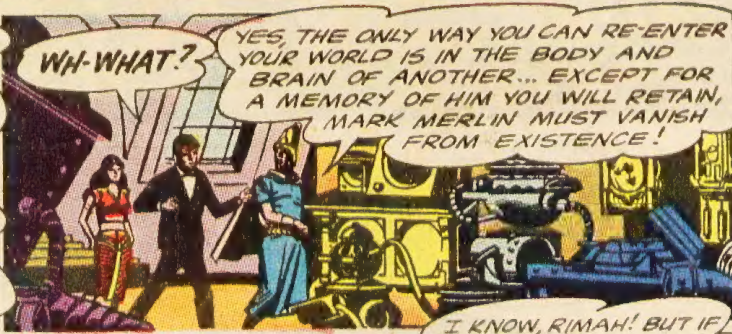
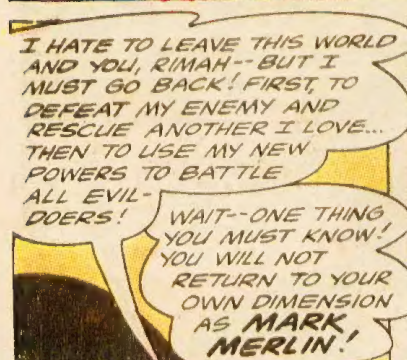
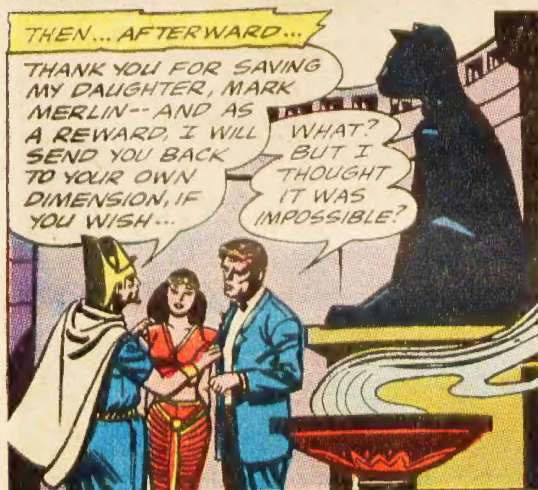


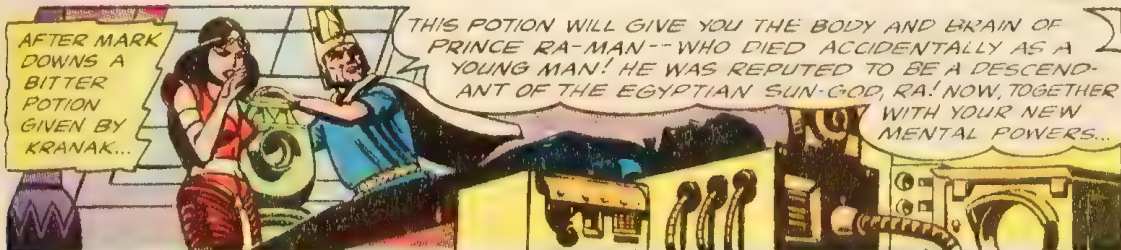
NO--HE IS ALIVE...!
MARK MERLIN...
WHAT IS IT?

I FEEL DIFFERENT...
CHANGED! I FEEL
INCREDIBLE POWER
PULSING THROUGH MY
BRAIN... GREAT
KNOWLEDGE... AS
IF I KNEW ALL THE
RIDDLES OF THE
UNIVERSE!



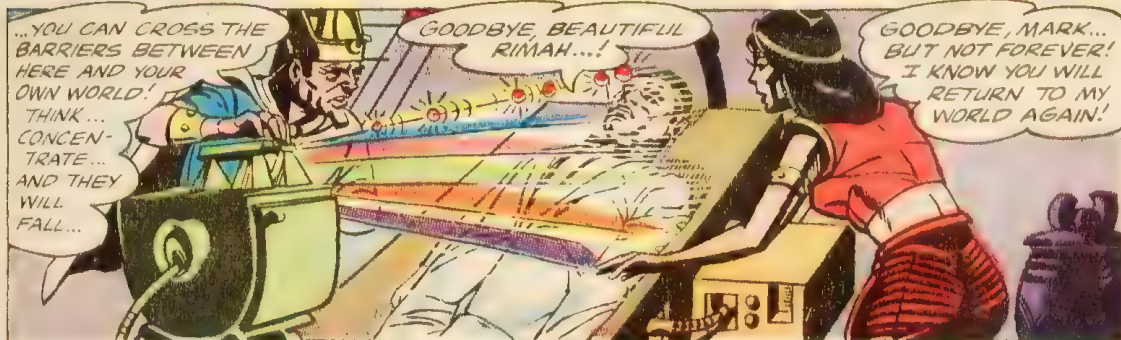






AFTER MARK
DOWNS A
BITTER
POTION
GIVEN BY
KRANAK...

THIS POTION WILL GIVE YOU THE BODY AND BRAIN OF
PRINCE RA-MAN--WHO DIED ACCIDENTALLY AS A
YOUNG MAN! HE WAS REPUTED TO BE A DESCEND-
ANT OF THE EGYPTIAN SUN-GOD, RA! NOW, TOGETHER
WITH YOUR NEW
MENTAL POWERS...



...YOU CAN CROSS THE
BARRIERS BETWEEN
HERE AND YOUR
OWN WORLD!
THINK...
CONCEN-
TRATE...
AND THEY
WILL
FALL...

GOODBYE, BEAUTIFUL
RIMAH...

GOODBYE, MARK...
BUT NOT FOREVER!
I KNOW YOU WILL
RETURN TO MY
WORLD AGAIN!

AT THIS MOMENT, ACROSS THE UNFATHOM-
ABLE VOID THAT SEPARATES RA FROM
OUR OWN DIMENSION...



MARK MERLIN'S GREAT COLLECTION
OF LORE AND ARTIFACTS OF
THE UNKNOWN
ARE NOW MINE!
SOON, I SHALL
LEARN
HOW
TO USE
ALL
OF
THEM,
AND...



WH-WHAT? WHO...
WHO ARE YOU--?
HOW DID YOU
ENTER?

CALL ME **PRINCE
RA-MAN--**
I ENTERED
FROM A WORLD
TO WHICH YOU
YOURSELF
PROVIDED
THE KEY!



YOU'RE SOME
FRIEND OF MERLIN!
I'LL BLOW YOU
INTO BITS WITH
HIS MAGICAL
BELLOWES!

TRUE, I AM
A KIND OF
FRIEND OF
MERLIN...



...SO I SHALL SIMPLY
TURN HIS BELLOWES ON
YOU AND MAKE IT
EMIT, INSTEAD OF
A DEADLY BLAST,
A CLOUD OF
COMMON SOOT!

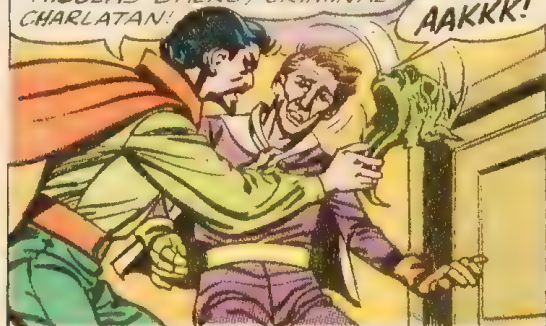
AGGGH!

ZOOHT

WITH A LITHE LEAP, THE TALL TRAVELER BETWEEN TWO WORLDS SEIZES HIS SPLINTERING FOE...

NOW EXIT, GARGOYLE... AND ENTER NICOLAS BALKO, CRIMINAL CHARLATAN!

AAKKK!



SOON, HIS PRISONER SAFELY LOCKED AWAY.

OOH! WHO... WHO ARE YOU?

A... A FRIEND OF MARK MERLIN, ELSA! DO NOT BE AFRAID-- YOU ARE QUITE SAFE NOW! BUT I BRING YOU SAD NEWS...



MOMENTS LATER...

MARK... DEAD? OH, IT CAN'T BE...

BUT YOU WILL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN! BEFORE HE DIED... HE CONTACTED ME BY OCCULT MEANS TO COME TO SAVE YOU!

OH, POOR MARK! I... I'M SO FRIGHTENED AND ALONE... I FEEL I CAN TRUST YOU! HELP ME, PLEASE...

THAT IS WHY I CAME!



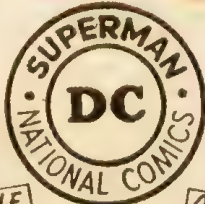
CRY, ELSA, CRY FOR LOST MARK MERLIN--! I MOURN FOR HIM, TOO FOR THE MEMORY I HAVE OF MY FORMER SELF! BUT NOW A NEW CHAMPION IS HERE TO BATTLE THE UNKNOWN... I, PRINCE RA-MAN!

THE END

PRINCE RA-MAN, DC'S MOST FANTASTIC NEW HERO, RETURNS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "HOUSE OF SECRETS!" DON'T MISS HIM!



For The
VERY BEST



in
COMICS READING



Binky shows

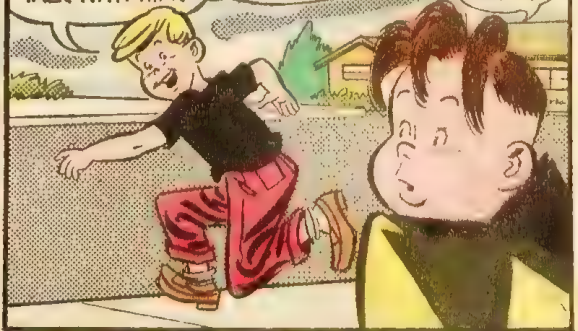
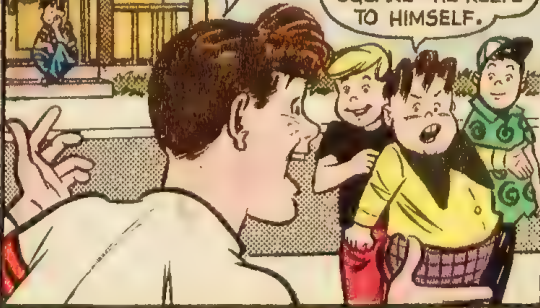
"HOW TO MAKE NEW FRIENDS!"

SAY, ALLERGY, WHY DON'T YOU ASK THAT YOUNGSTER, BOB, ACROSS THE STREET TO GO BOWLING WITH YOU?

AW, BINKY, NONE OF THE FELLOWS CARE MUCH FOR HIM. HE'S KIND OF A SQUARE--HE KEEPS TO HIMSELF.

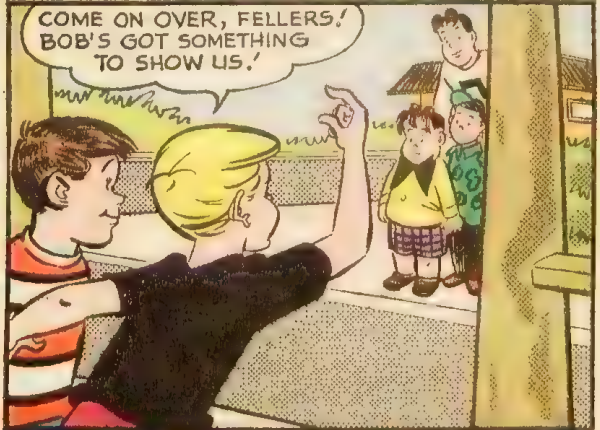
MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE NOBODY TOOK THE TROUBLE TO ASK HIM TO JOIN US IN ANYTHING. I THINK I'LL GO OVER AND TALK WITH HIM.

SAY, WHAT'S WITH PETE?



HMM... PETE'S NOT WORRIED, AS ALLERGY WAS, ABOUT MAKING FRIENDS WITH A KID THE OTHERS ARE CALLING A SQUARE.

COME ON OVER, FELLERS! BOB'S GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW US!

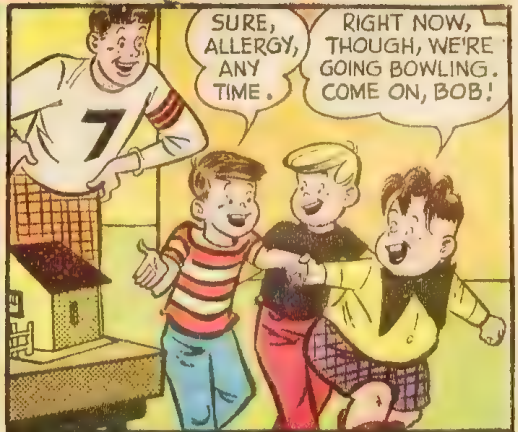
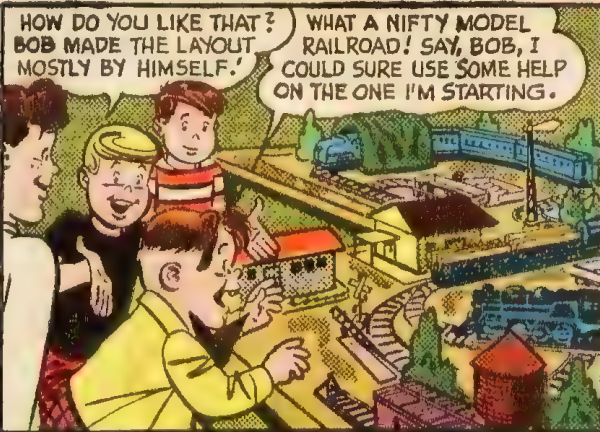


HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? BOB MADE THE LAYOUT MOSTLY BY HIMSELF!

WHAT A NIFTY MODEL RAILROAD! SAY, BOB, I COULD SURE USE SOME HELP ON THE ONE I'M STARTING.

SURE, ALLERGY, ANY TIME.

RIGHT NOW, THOUGH, WE'RE GOING BOWLING. COME ON, BOB!



Presenting...

THE MOST
**FABULOUS
FOURSOME**
IN COMICS
HISTORY!

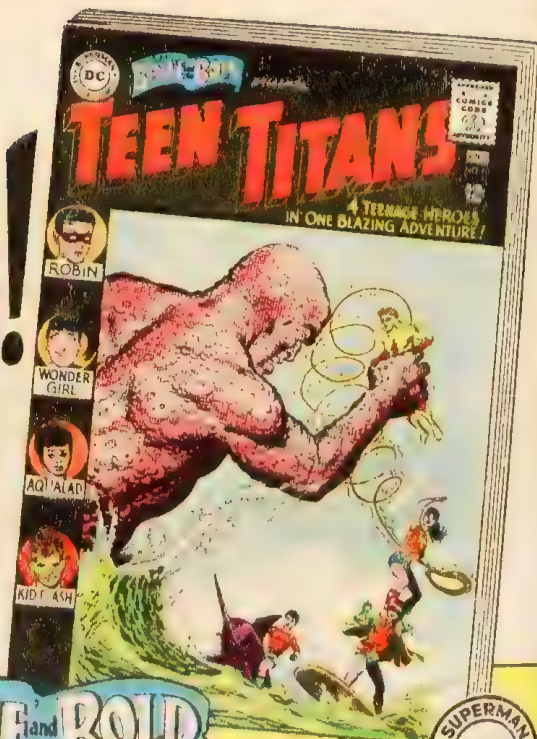
The TEEN TITANS

ROBIN

WONDER GIRL

AQUALAD

KID FLASH...



SEE THEM TEAM UP FOR
THE LATEST--THE GREATEST
OF **THRILLS**--IN THE
NEXT ISSUE OF...

The
BRAVE and the **BOLD**

ON SALE
EVERYWHERE



hawk

"Steel Pluckers Havin' a Bash"

Just a pair from Hawk's
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talent these boys
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In
Modeling

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CHICAGO 56, ILLINOIS



ECLIPSO *BATTLES* the SEA TITAN

IN HIS FABULOUS CAREER, DR. BRUCE GORDON HAS HAD HIS HANDS FULL JUST TO BATTLE THE EVIL FORCE THAT IS HIS OTHER SELF... THE NOTORIOUS **ECLIPSO**! BUT NOW, WHEN A MYSTERIOUS MENACE RISES FROM THE DEPTHS TO FULFILL A STRANGE DESTINY, THE YOUNG BENEFACTOR OF HUMANITY AND HIS CRIMINAL OTHER IDENTITY MUST JOIN FORCES TO DEFEAT IT!

INSTEAD OF DESTROYING THE CREATURE, **ECLIPSO'S** POWERS HAVE SPLIT IT INTO THREE SEPARATE THREATS!





HOUSE OF SECRETS

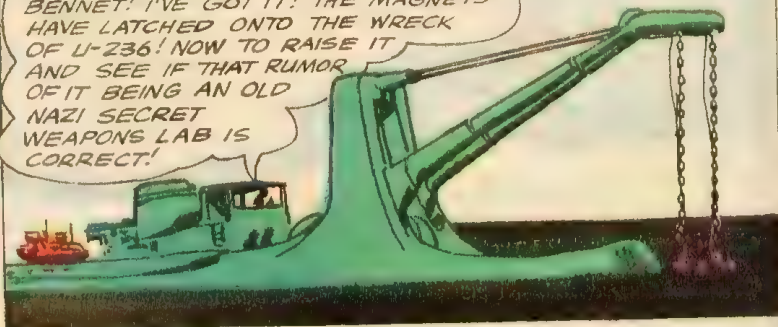


DEEP IN THE OCEAN DEPTHS,
POWERFUL ELECTRO-
MAGNETS GRAPPLE FOR
A SINISTER HULK TRAPPED
IN THE BOTTOM OOZE...

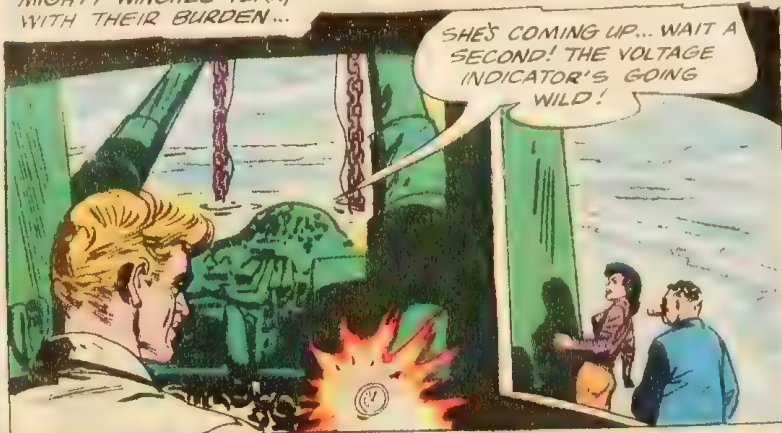


WHILE ON THE SURFACE, ABOARD A MODERN SALVAGE RIG,
DR. BRUCE GORDON SHOUTS OUT...

CONTACT! MONA! PROFESSOR BENNET! I'VE GOT IT! THE MAGNETS HAVE LATCHED ONTO THE WRECK OF U-236! NOW TO RAISE IT AND SEE IF THAT RUMOR OF IT BEING AN OLD NAZI SECRET WEAPONS LAB IS CORRECT!



MIGHTY WINCHES TURN, AND AS THE GIANT CHAINS SNAP TIGHT WITH THEIR BURDEN...

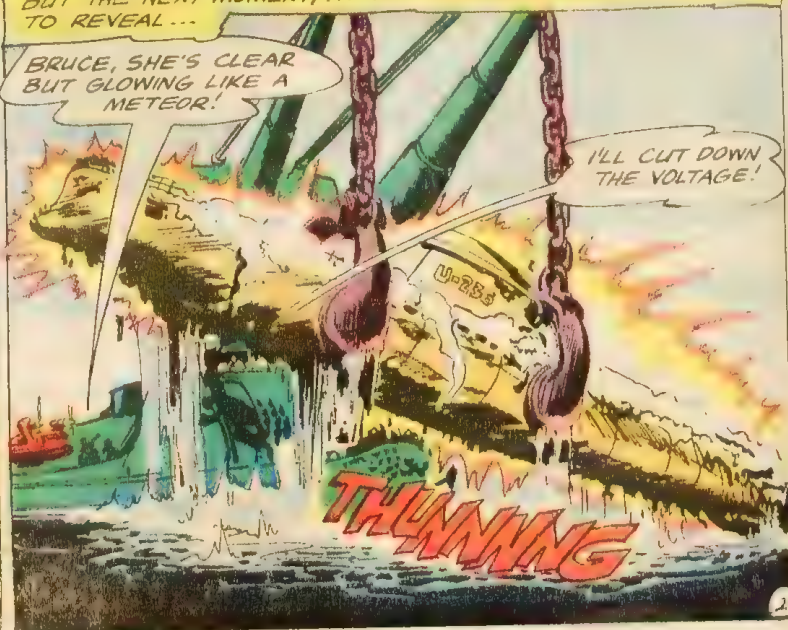


SHE'S COMING UP... WAIT A SECOND! THE VOLTAGE INDICATOR'S GOING WILD!

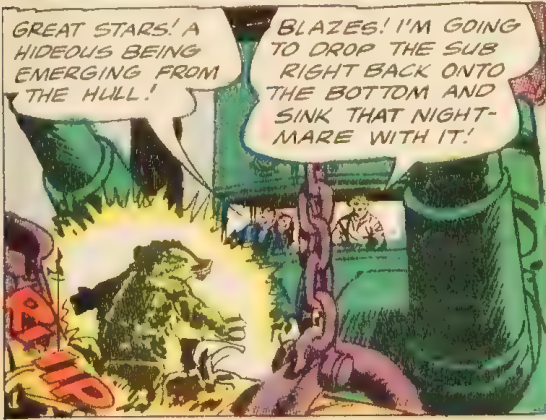
BUT THE NEXT MOMENT, AS THE UNCARING SEA BURSTS OPEN TO REVEAL...

BRUCE, SHE'S CLEAR BUT GLOWING LIKE A METEOR!

I'LL CUT DOWN THE VOLTAGE!



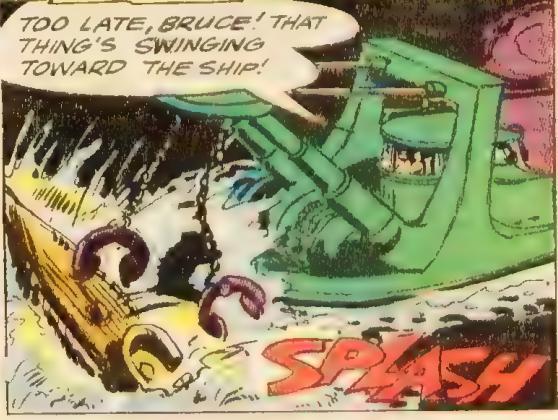
BUT THEN, AS THE HULK OF THE WARTIME KILLER OF THE DEEP CEASES TO GLOW, THERE IS A SOUND OF STEEL BEING RENT LIKE TISSUE PAPER, AND...



GREAT STARS! A HIDEOUS BEING EMERGING FROM THE HULL!

BLAZES! I'M GOING TO DROP THE SUB RIGHT BACK ONTO THE BOTTOM AND SINK THAT NIGHTMARE WITH IT!

BUT AS BRUCE CUTS THE CURRENT, AND THE GREAT ELECTRO-MAGNETS SUDDENLY RELEASE THEIR HOLD ON THE U-BOAT...



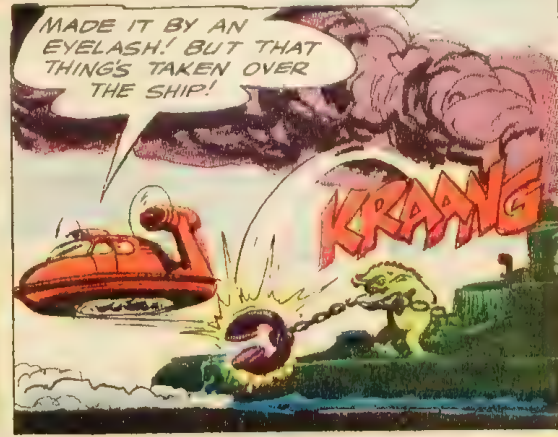
TOO LATE, BRUCE! THAT THING'S SWINGING TOWARD THE SHIP!

WITH THE AGILITY OF A CAT, THE FEAR-SOME FURY SPRINGS TO THE SALVAGE SHIP'S DECK...



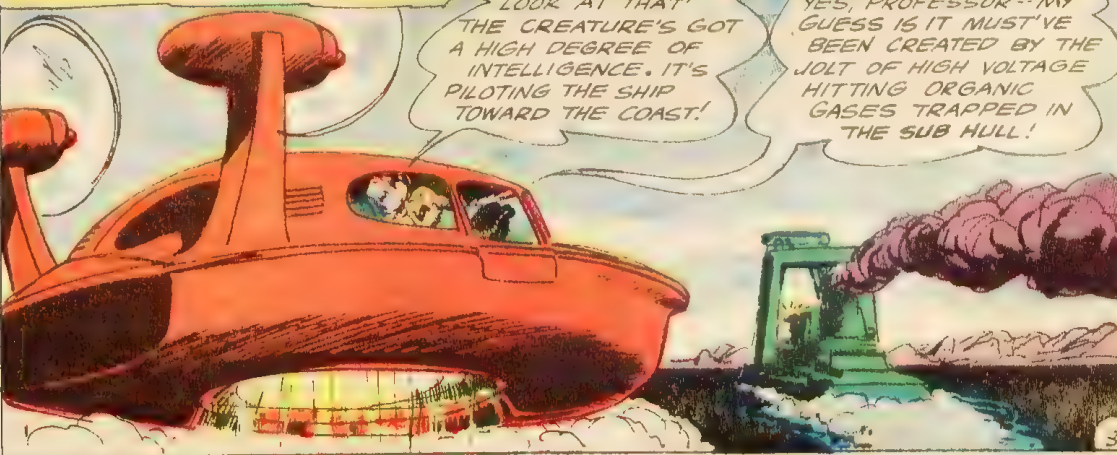
IT'S SWINGING THAT MAGNET LIKE A MACE! HURRY-- INTO THE HOVERCRAFT!

MOMENTS LATER, AS BRUCE GUNS THE "HOVERCRAFT" FORWARD ON ITS CUSHION OF JETTED AIR...



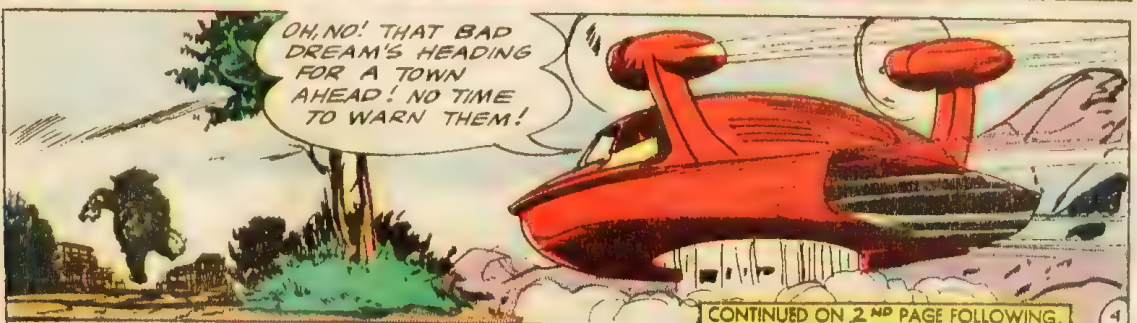
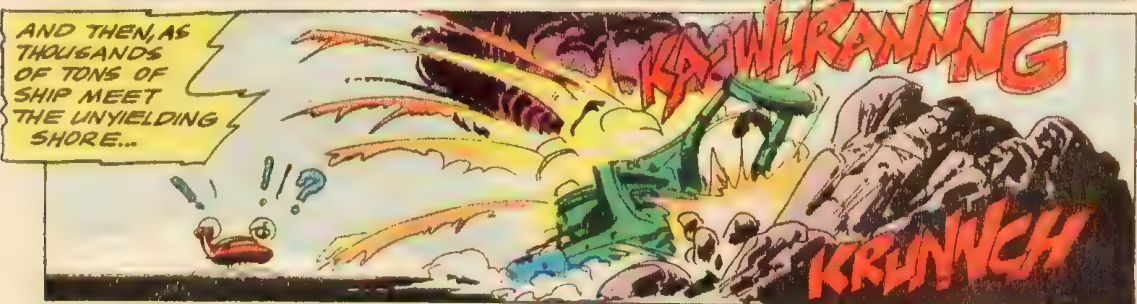
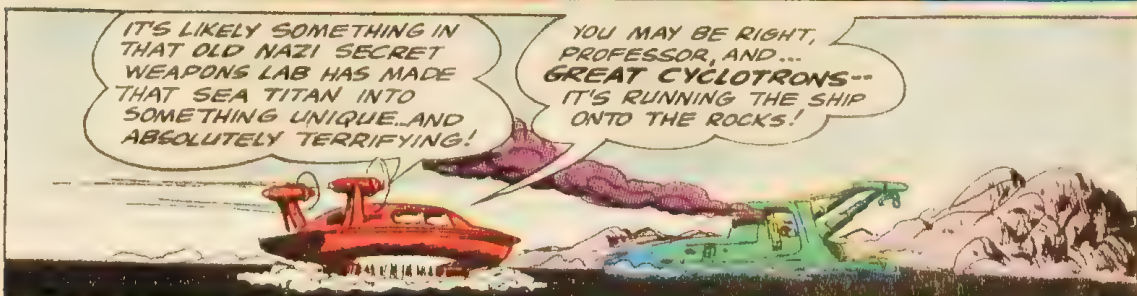
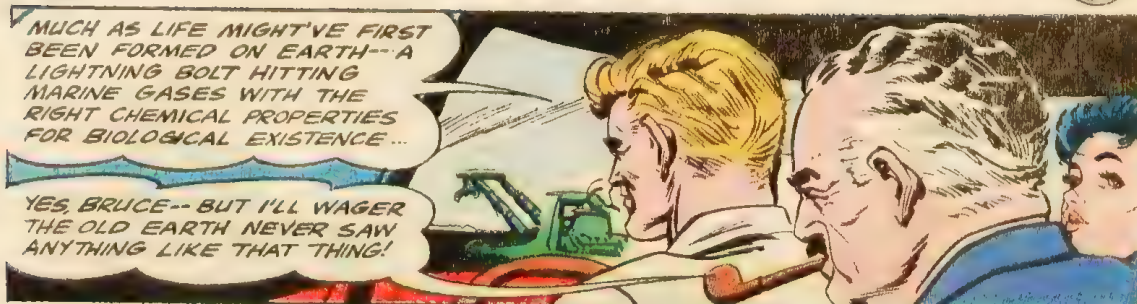
MADE IT BY AN EYELASH! BUT THAT THING'S TAKEN OVER THE SHIP!

THEN, AS THE SAUCER AND ITS PASSENGERS SKIM AT A SAFE DISTANCE FROM THEIR FORMER SALVAGE BASE...



LOOK AT THAT! THE CREATURE'S GOT A HIGH DEGREE OF INTELLIGENCE. IT'S PILOTING THE SHIP TOWARD THE COAST!

YES, PROFESSOR-- MY GUESS IS IT MUST'VE BEEN CREATED BY THE JOLT OF HIGH VOLTAGE HITTING ORGANIC GASES TRAPPED IN THE SUB HULL!



HOW to Beat your dad at RACING!

SURPRISE!

DAD HANDS JACK ONE OF THE NEW AMT "SLOT STARS" AN AC COBRA SLOT RACER KIT.

WOW, IT EVEN LOOKS FAST. SAY, YOU'RE AN ENGINEER, DAD. WHY PICK AN AMT SLOT STAR?

'CAUSE IT'S BUILT TO WIN, AND SLOT RACING'S A REAL BALL WHEN YOU CAN BEAT THE OTHER FELLOWS.

SEE? IT'S GOT THE MOST POWER-PACKED ENGINE GOING...STRONG, LIGHT CHASSIS...NYLON BEARINGS...REAL RACING TIRES.

SURE WENT TOGETHER EASY, LOOKS REAL, TOO, WITH ALL THE GOODIES FROM THE KIT.

MAN IS THIS AMT BABY FAST! AND IT REALLY HOLDS THE TRACK. WATCH ME LAP YOU AGAIN.

IT'S QUIETER THAN YOUR OTHER CARS, JACK, EVEN SOUNDS LIKE A REAL RACE CAR.

AMT WINS AGAIN, JACK. THIS OTHER CAR DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE!

WAIT! I'LL TELL THE GUYS I BEAT MY DAD SLOT RACING. WHATTA CAR!

GET THE NEW AMT "SLOT STARS"



YOU CAN BE A BIG SLOT WINNER, TOO. IT'S EASY WITH AMT'S HOT 1/25TH SCALE "SLOT STARS". GET YOURS TODAY AT YOUR FAVORITE MODEL SHOP OR HOBBY DEPARTMENT. ONLY \$6.00 A KIT.



**BE MY GUEST
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WITH AMAZING SPEED, THE UNSPEAKABLE THING THAT SPRANG FROM U-236 OUTRACES THE HOVERCRAFT TO THE TOWN...

INSTANTS LATER, BRUCE, MONA, AND THE PROFESSOR GET THE INCREDIBLE ANSWER TO THEIR QUESTIONS, AS...

TOO LATE! IT'S TEARING UP THE STREET! BUT... IF THAT THING'S GOT INTELLIGENCE-- WHY? WHY SUCH SENSELESS DESTRUCTION?

A TUNNEL! A TUNNEL BEING DUG BY THREE HOODS TOWARD THE TOWN BANK!

BANK

TOSSING THE TERRIFIED WOULD-BE ROBBERS ASIDE LIKE CHAFF-- THE FREAKISH FURY LEAPS DOWN, AND...

IT PLOWED RIGHT THROUGH AND ON INTO THE BANK VAULT-- COMPLETING THE JOB THOSE HOODS WERE WORKING ON!

IT'S FANTASTIC! NOW THE CREATURE'S BOUNDING AWAY WITH THE BANK LOOT!

I THINK I BEGIN TO SEE A METHOD TO ITS SEEMINGLY BIZARRE BEHAVIOR! SOME FINELY TUNED INSTINCT TOLD IT WHERE THOSE BANK ROBBERS WERE TUNNELING!

THEN IT COMPLETED THE ROBBERY THEY'D BEGUN! BEING SPRUNG FROM 'EVIL-- THAT NAZI SUB LAB-- ITS GOVERNING IMPULSE IS TOWARD EVIL! WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT... SOMEHOW!

BUT THE HEAVENS THEMSELVES ARE TAKING A HAND ONCE AGAIN. IN DR. BRUCE GORDON'S AMAZING LIFE--FOR THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY--OVER THE SOUTH PACIFIC...

WHILE IN THE ZOOMING HOVERCRAFT...

FEEL SO STRANGE...
ODD... AS IF... GOOD STARS! THAT ECLIPSE IN SOUTHERN LATITUDES... I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT IT IN THE EXCITEMENT!

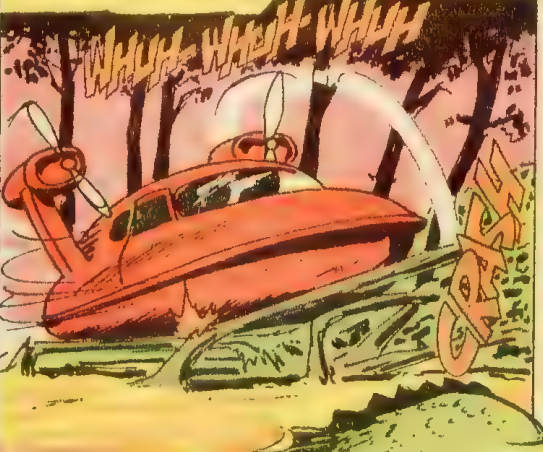
IT'S HAPPENING AND CHANGING YOU INTO...
ECLIPSO!

SO ONCE AGAIN, THE YOUNG BENEFACTOR OF HUMANITY UNDERGOES THE STRANGE METAMORPHOSIS INTO THE BIZARRE MASTER OF EVIL--
ECLIPSO!

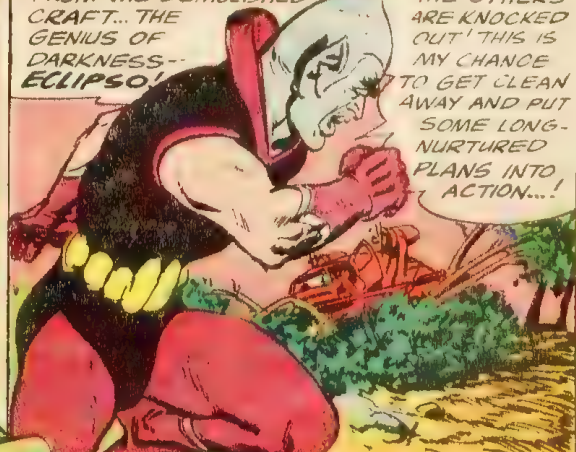
DAD! BRUCE HAS COLLAPSED ON THE CONTROLS!
HE'S FAINTED--
ECLIPSO'S SPLITTING OFF FROM HIM!



OUT OF CONTROL, THE HOVERCRAFT SLAMS INTO SOME TREES...



AND THEN, EMERGING FROM THE DEMOLISHED CRAFT... THE GENIUS OF DARKNESS--
ECLIPSO!



GORDON AND THE OTHERS ARE KNOCKED OUT! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET CLEAN AWAY AND PUT SOME LONG-NURTURED PLANS INTO ACTION...!

AS **ECLIPSO** REACHES THE OPEN GROUND...



WHAT? THAT CREATURE--HMM... I UNDERSTAND! MY NORMAL RECALL OF GORDON'S MENTAL PROCESSES INFORMS ME HE UNLEASHED IT DURING THAT SALVAGE OPERATION!





WELL, SOME
"BLACK
LIGHT" PRO-
JECTED
THROUGH MY
EBONY GEM
SHOULD
DISCOURAGE IT!



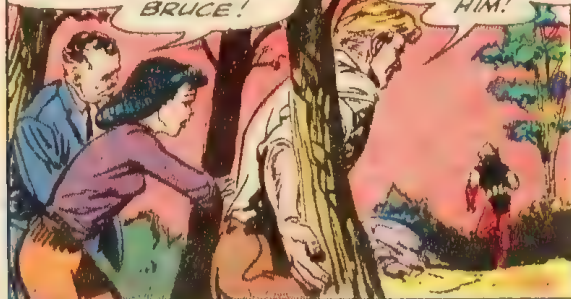
AS THE "BLACK LIGHT"
FROM ECLIPSO'S DARK
DIAMOND COVERS THE
CREATURE LIKE A
SHROUD...

IN FACT, IT'S
DISCOURAGED
TO THE "VAN-
ISHING POINT"
HA, HA!

BUT OTHER EYES HAVE SEEN THE BRIEF
ENCOUNTER BETWEEN THE TWO FANTASTIC
FOES...

MAYBE
ECLIPSO APPEARING
NOW WAS A LUCKY
BREAK--HIS BLACK
POWER MADE THE
CREATURE VANISH,
BRUCE!

YES, BUT MY
EVIL HALF'S
STILL ON THE
LOOSE! C'MON,
WE'VE GOT TO
GET AFTER
HIM!



DESPERATELY TRYING TO CATCH UP TO
HIS SPLIT SELF BEFORE HE CAN
ESCAPE FOR SOME CRIMINAL PURPOSE,
BRUCE OUTRACES MONA AND PROFESSOR
BENNET...

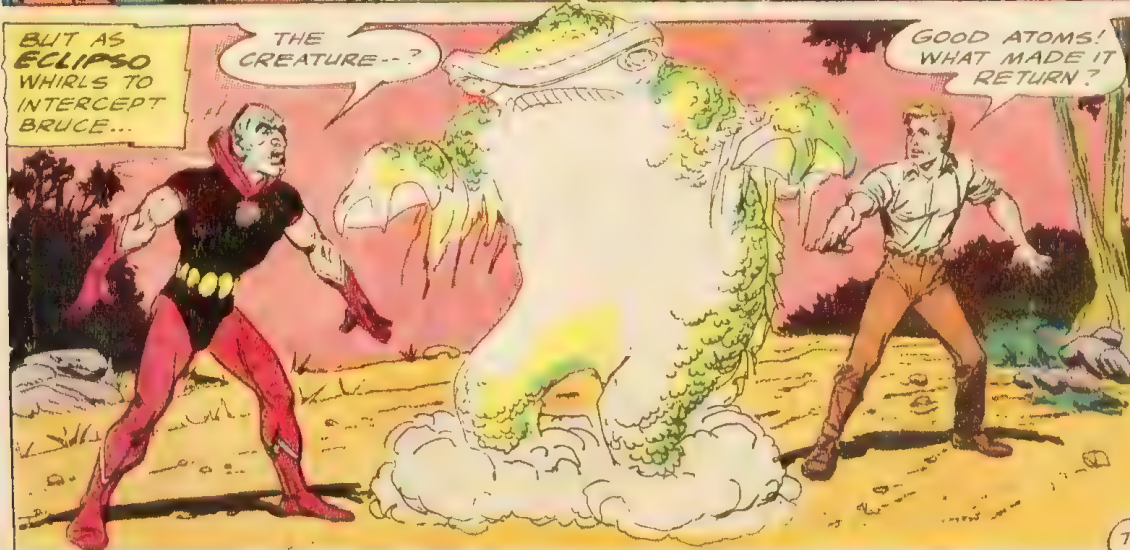
BLAST! IT'S GORDON--
AND I CAN'T USE MY
POWERS ON HIM! HARMING
HIM MAY HARM ME! I'LL HAVE
TO SUBDUDE HIM WITH
PLAIN MUSCLE!



BUT AS
ECLIPSO
WHIRLS TO
INTERCEPT
BRUCE...

THE
CREATURE--?

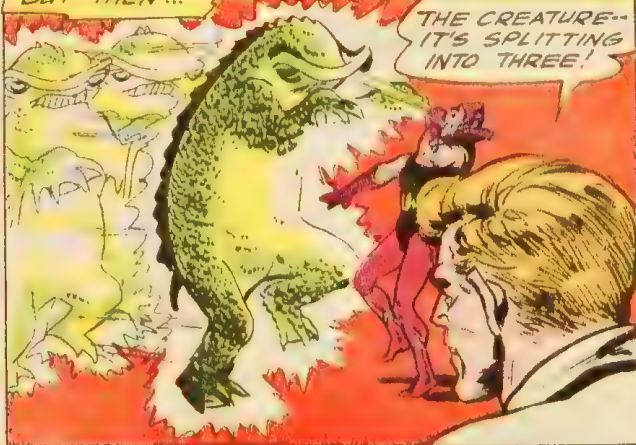
GOOD ATOMS!
WHAT MADE IT
RETURN?



AS THE MONSTROUS MENACE RUSHES AT THE BIZARRE SPLIT MAN...

THE POWER THAT HAS PROVED AWESOME IN THE PAST BATTERS THE ONRUSHING ATTACKER-- BUT THEN...

SO YOU NEED MORE DISCOURAGING, MY IMPULSIVE FRIEND? WELL-- ENERGY BOLTS THAT CAN PULVERIZE STEEL SHOULD DAMPEN YOUR ENTHUSIASM!



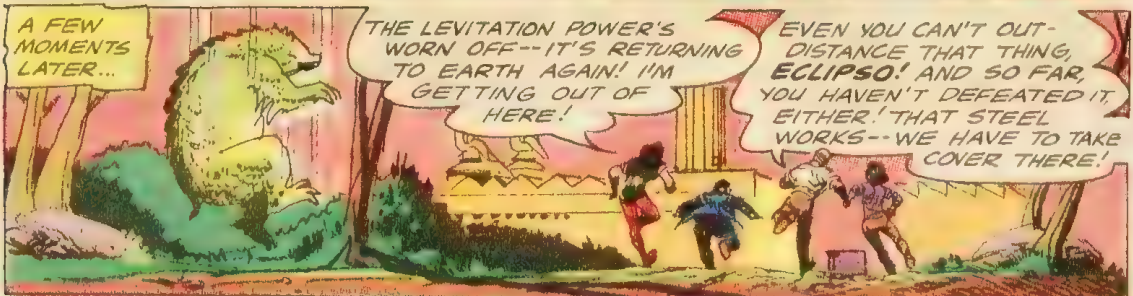
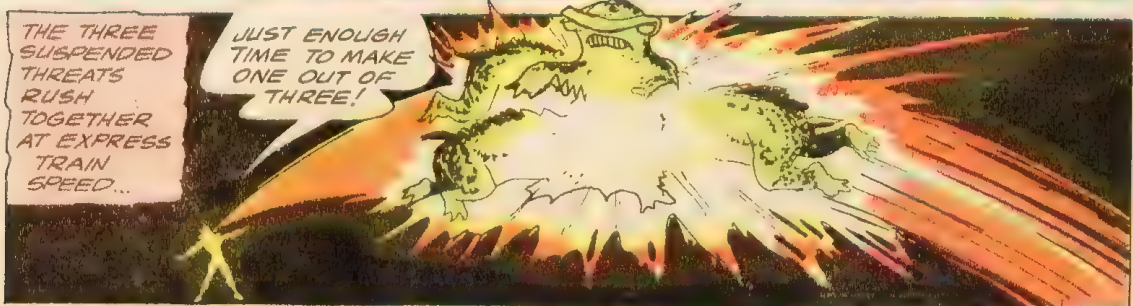
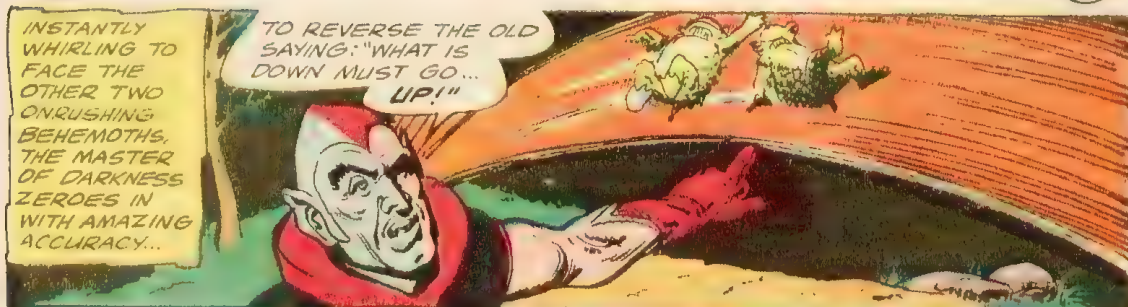
NOW, AS A TERRORIZING TRIO OF MENACES CHARGES FORWARD...

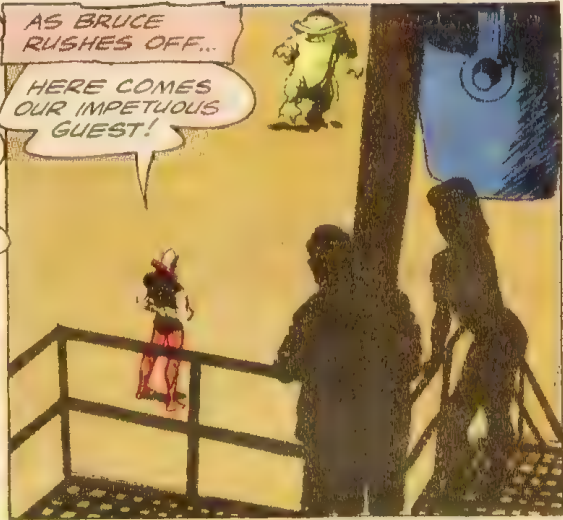
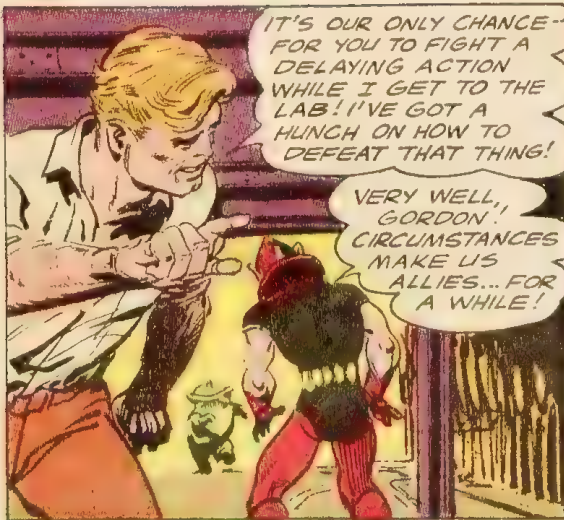
ECLIPSO! THE TITAN MUST THINK WE'RE IN LEAGUE WITH YOU-- HIS SPLIT SELVES ARE CHARGING US! DON'T FORGET WHAT THAT MEANS, CHUM!



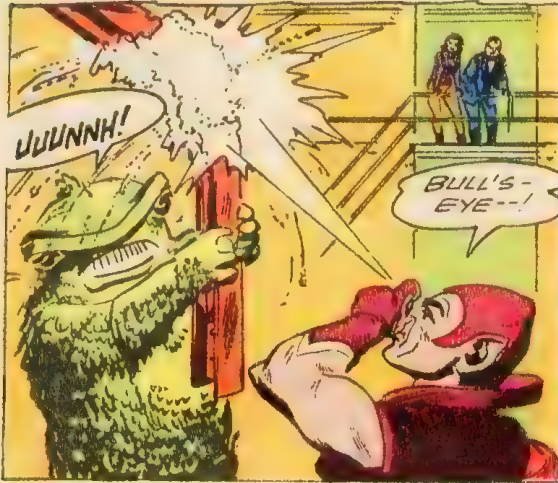
THE SPECTRUM POWERS THAT THE MOONSTONE GAVE ME IN MY LAST ADVENTURE-- I WASN'T SURE I'D STILL HAVE THEM OR THAT I'D BE ABLE TO LEVITATE A HULK LIKE THAT!







AGAIN FIXING HIS UNIQUE BLACK GEM TO HIS UN-ECLIPSED EYE...

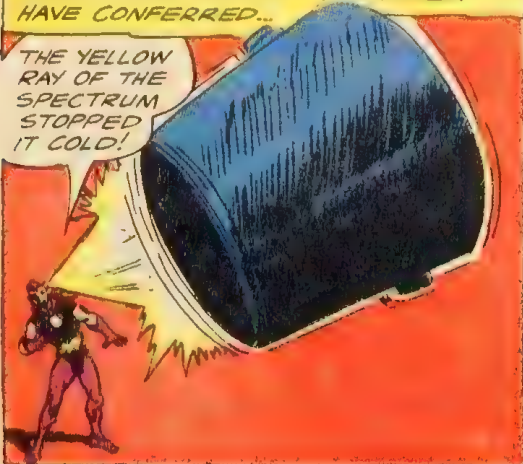


AND AS THE MOLTEN STEEL POURS DOWN ON THE MIGHTY MENACE SPAWNED IN THE HULL OF U-236...

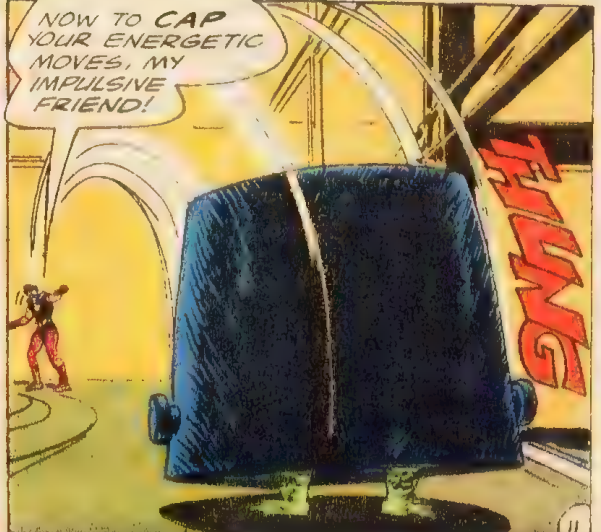


AGAIN **ECLIPSO** CALLS UPON THE VARIED POWERS HIS INCREDIBLE ORIGIN AND FANTASTIC CAREER HAVE CONFERRED...

THE YELLOW RAY OF THE SPECTRUM STOPPED IT COLD!



NOW TO **CAP** YOUR ENERGETIC MOVES, MY IMPULSIVE FRIEND!



BUT AS THE TEN-TON "THIMBLE" SETTLES OVER THE CREATION FROM THE SEA DEPTHS...

IT'S PUNCHING ITS WAY OUT! WHAT INCREDIBLE POWER!

WHRAM

AND AS ONCE AGAIN THE TITANIC STRENGTH OF THE BIZARRE TERROR STALKS FORWARD... TOWARD THE RIVAL IN EVIL IT FEELS IT MUST DESTROY!

THE VIOLET SPECTRUM WITH THE CONCENTRATED POWER OF A MILLION X-RAYS! PERHAPS THAT WILL DISINTEGRATE IT!

NEGATIVE! NO EFFECT! I'VE RUN OUT OF POWERS--WHERE'S GORDON WITH HIS HELP? THE GREAT SCIENTIFIC GENIUS HAS FAILED... BOTH OF US!

JUST THEN...

ECLIPSO! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE--USE THE BLACK LIGHT! HIT IT WITH YOUR BLACK LIGHT!

GORDON! DON'T BE A FOOL--IT DIDN'T WORK BEFORE!

BELIEVE ME--IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! BLACK LIGHT AND THE BREW I'VE GOT IN THIS FLASK! USE IT--!

I'VE GOT TO BELIEVE YOU-- SINCE YOU'RE ON THE SPOT JUST AS MUCH AS I AM! HERE GOES!

ONCE AGAIN THE SHROUDING BLACKNESS FROM THE EBONY GEM ENVELOPS THE CREATURE...

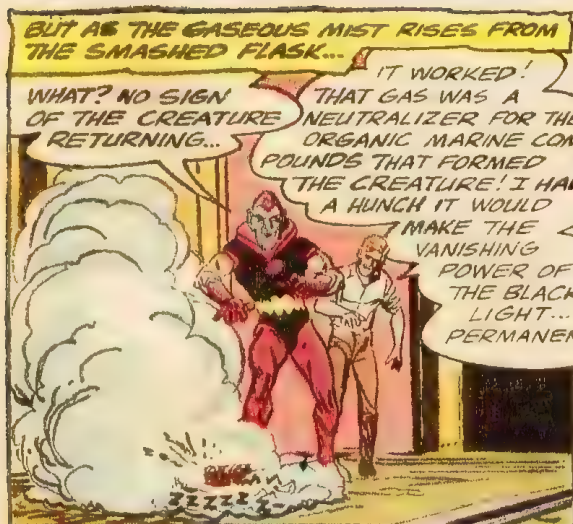
IT'S FADING--!

BUT IT'LL COME BACK--JUST AS IT DID BEFORE!

SMASH



HOUSE OF SECRETS



BUT AS THE GASEOUS MIST RISES FROM THE SMASHED FLASK...

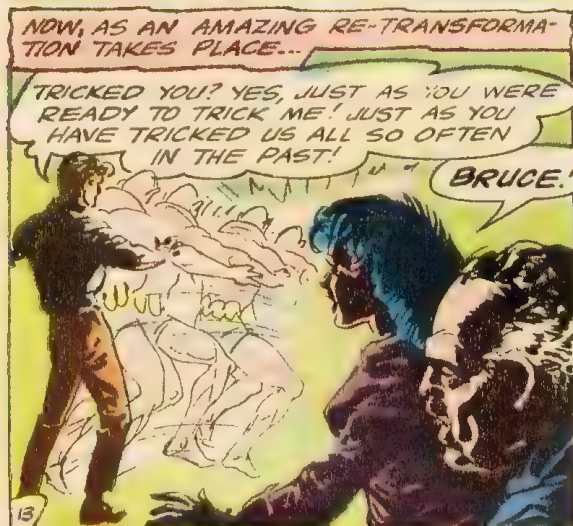
WHAT? NO SIGN OF THE CREATURE RETURNING...

IT WORKED! THAT GAS WAS A NEUTRALIZER FOR THE ORGANIC MARINE COMPOUNDS THAT FORMED THE CREATURE! I HAD A HUNCH IT WOULD MAKE THE VANISHING POWER OF THE BLACK LIGHT... PERMANENT!



I HATE TO SAY IT, GORDON-- BUT THAT'S VERY CLEVER... AIEEE! A LIGHT TIME-BOMB! YOU TRICKED ME!

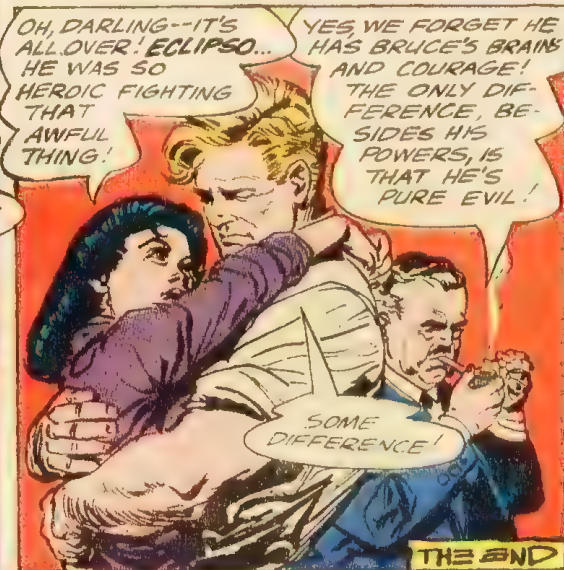
TAAZAT



NOW, AS AN AMAZING RE-TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE...

TRICKED YOU? YES, JUST AS YOU WERE READY TO TRICK ME! JUST AS YOU HAVE TRICKED US ALL SO OFTEN IN THE PAST!

BRUCE!



OH, DARLING--IT'S ALL OVER! ECLIPSO... HE WAS SO HEROIC FIGHTING THAT AWFUL THING!

YES, WE FORGET HE HAS BRUCE'S BRAINS AND COURAGE! THE ONLY DIFFERENCE, BESIDES HIS POWERS, IS THAT HE'S PURE EVIL!

SOME DIFFERENCE!

THE END

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WORLD of the WEIRD

In Western Europe, during Medieval times, numerous cases of "backward magic" were reported. "Backward magic" consisted of reciting certain magical formulae backward, in order to counteract magical effects.

Thus, when an incantation was used to produce a certain magical effect, it was believed that the only way to undo this was to recite the incantation backwards.

The story is told of one 13th Century figure, Betaphon, reputed to be a sorcerer who used his magic for good purposes. He was anxious to protect what he hoped would be a newly discovered power, the power of transmutation—transforming base metals to gold.

This power required Betaphon to utter aloud a magic incantation before swallowing a certain rare herb. But he realized that once he cried aloud the incantation, it could be overheard by an evil sorcerer, and reversed. To protect the power, he devised an incantation that could *not* be reversed: "Barab—Zeez—Callac—Donod."

* * *

Nearly everyone living in Paris in the 12th Century heard—and probably believed—the following story.

Although not a wizard, Elias Streghe was reputed to possess countless magical artifacts, including an Egyptian amulet called the Hypocephalus, supposed to protect the wearer from all harm, and the Belocolus, a magic stone said to confer temporary invisibility on whomever it touched.

Streghe was known to live alone in a large stone house. Fearful that they might be tempted to steal some of his precious magic artifacts, Streghe permitted servants in the house only during the daytime, when he could watch them.

It is surprising that bandits did not previously attempt to loot this rare treasure trove before it was actually attempted by a man named De Postel.

De Postel broke into the house one night, and noted with surprise that Streghe was still about. He picked up the nearest object he could lay his

hands on—a large crude stone—and hurled it straight at Streghe's head. De Postel saw the rock hit its target—at the precise moment that Streghe simply vanished from view.

Next minute, De Postel was himself struck on the side of the head, seemingly by some invisible force. He regained consciousness later, to find himself a prisoner. It was then that he learned about *two* of Streghe's magic artifacts. The first was the Hypocephalus amulet which he was wearing and which prevented him from injury when he was struck on the head. The second was the Belocolus stone, which De Postel had inadvertently used as a weapon, and which had rendered Streghe invisible long enough for him to slip unseen behind De Postel's back, and knock him unconscious.

* * *

One of the most ancient of all superstitions is the belief in the power of the evil eye—the power to doom merely by glancing steadily at the intended victim. In ancient Assyria, it was believed that only a spell could resist the power of the evil eye. The Romans called the evil eye *fascinatio*—and belief in it was widespread.

The belief in the evil eye is still strong in many parts of the world. In Italy it is called *mal d'occhio*. In Naples it is known as *jettatura*; in Corsica, *innocchiatura*.

In Iran, the word for being cast into a spell by the evil eye is *nazar*. In Scotland, when cattle was believed to be affected by the evil eye, the expression used was "struck" or "overlooked." The Irish still call the evil eye by its ancient name, "the Eye of Balor."

In ancient times, besides incantations, many precautions were taken to ward off the evil eye. The Romans tied multi-colored thread on the necks of infants to protect them. In later years, the fleur-de-lis pattern was believed to possess power to repel the evil eye. The Moslems still utter a magic phrase to defeat the evil eye: *Ma sha'llah*.

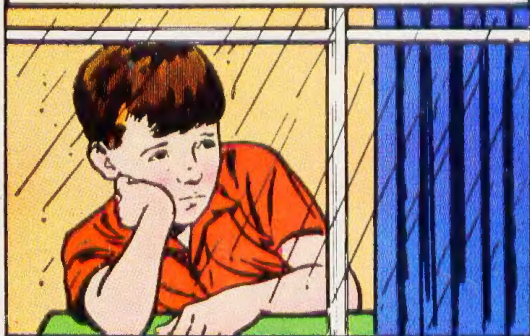


**Now Rainy Days
can be
fun days!**

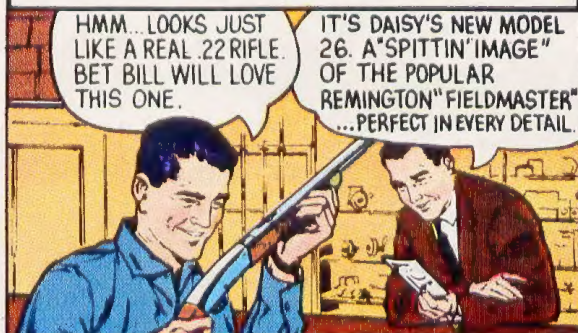
*How a Daisy B.B. Gun
can be a barrel of
family fun*

Daisy Manufacturing Company B.B. Gun Division, Rogers, Arkansas

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BILL WAS HOPING TO PLAY OUTSIDE



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UNTIL WEDNESDAY, BUT HE'S
BEEN WANTING THIS DAISY
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TODAY'S THE DAY TO GIVE
IT TO HIM.

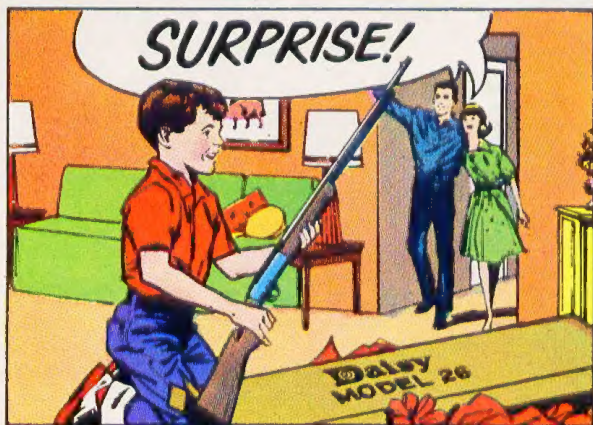
TODAY? BUT
WHERE WILL
HE SHOOT?



SHH! IN THE FAMILY ROOM!
I JUST STUFFED A CARDBOARD
BOX WITH PAPER AND HUNG
AN OLD BLANKET BEHIND IT.
A COMPLETE INDOOR RANGE!



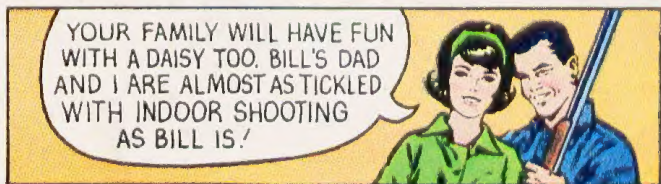
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